

Yorke

1211



2407

Canter.



A NEW  
**DISPUTATION**  
Between the two Lordly  
BISHOPS OF YORKE and  
CANTERBURY.

With a Discourse of many  
passages which have happened to  
them, before and since that they  
were committed to the Tower  
of LONDON.

Being very necessary for observation,  
and well worth the Reading.

The second Edition, corrected and  
enlarged.

Written in English P R O S E by Laurence  
Price, February the 15. 1642.

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*The simple sort lives most at rest,  
whilst Lordly bishops are distressed.*

---

London Printed for J. Wright. 1642.



John

Canter.





A NEW  
DISSEMINATION  
Between the two Lordly  
BISHOPS OF YORK and  
CANTERBURY.

With a Discourse of many  
passages which have happened to  
them, before and since that they  
were committed to the Tower  
of LONDON.

Being very necessary for observation,  
and well worth the Reading.

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*The simple sort lives most at rest,  
whilest Lordly bishops are distressed.*

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London Printed for J. Wright. 1642.



London Printed for J. Wright. 1843.

You will be made light by the head before

three months more to the end of the year

Can. The eighth of York, if you will be to

cal. There are some things concerning the right

not counting the day of the month and the year

large the day of the month and the year

not I leave the day

And the day of the month and the year

Can. The eighth of York, if you will be to

Yor. I am in doubt I shall make you angry

Can. The eighth of York, if you will be to

Yor. Then Can. I make what I will

Yor. I will make it the same way

Yor. I will make it the same way

Yor. I will make it the same way

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Yor. I will make it the same way

Yor. I will make it the same way





London Printed for J. Wright. 1842.

You will be made light of by the head before  
three months come. I am sure you  
can. Resistant York, if you will be so

cal. There are some counting (saying)  
not counting. It is said that you are to  
Disputation

Between the two Lordly  
Bishops, YORKE and

CANTERBURY.  
Yor. Then I shall make what I shall  
say to thee. I verily think it is a waste of

Follow and friend as a man may say  
well overtaken, who would have  
this second voyage? I have not time to have  
time of the day?

Can. Brother York be meddling with some  
other matters, and take not to me. I am  
not thy fellow yet, and thou knowest I was  
never thy friend, tis well for you that you are  
sought better. I tell you truly I am heavy.

Yor. Why Canterbury, if I am not be so  
bold as to call you fellow nor friend, yet I am  
sure we are neighbours; how long ever will  
last I cannot tell; and whereas you say you  
are heavy heart (if I am not much mistaken)

you





be so ambitious, and to passe rash judgement  
against me? thou art the first that can dis-  
cern a little more in another mans eye, than  
thou canst not in a beaue in thyne own eye:  
for any thing I can perceive: our rules are  
both alike. I am in the Tower at London  
as are you, I am here kept a Prisoner, as are  
you. I am like to meet death by my wife  
beeing, as is are you. Therefore thinke  
you not rather than to hurt your own flesh  
yet, then to give a playster to my wound.

For. Stay, say, a little my little Lord, you  
put me in mind of wounds and grievances, I  
pray you tell me one thing if you can remem-  
ber it, how hath your body fared since your  
Doctor gave you the purge, which made you  
omit up the Crooke keyes and the Miter? he  
thinks you looke very coltive upon the mat-  
ters?

For. When you speake of my looks, have  
you forgot my Love, how the Devil made  
two looke over Lincolnes? I should have  
you to beate the time, least you come home  
by weeping crooke.

For. De e heare me Camerlaine, since your  
mind runs so much upon eronics, I can tell  
such strange newes of a Crooke. which I think  
will crooke your humour to heare it. It is for

You will be made lighter by the head before three moneths come to an end. I am sure you have well enough deserved for it.

*Can.* Neighbour Yorke, if you will be so cald, here we are both for the counting though not counting forth, if thou hast any thing to charge me with, speake thy mind and spare not, I feare thee not.

*Yor.* And shall I speake my mind freely?

*Can.* Ah, say what thou canst.

*Yor.* I am in doubt I shall make you angry?

*Can.* Feare not that, nor spare no speech.

*Yor.* Then *Canterbury* marke what I shall say to thee, I verily thinke if thou were rewarded answerable to thy deeds, thou shouldst be served as the two Romish Priests were to *J. moore*, which were beate a Post for the Pope.

and *the other* were they served as *Mr. Tine*, which they took for shipping to Newgate afterwards sayled up Hollesme, and came ashore at Tyburne, and there they were hanged and quartered.

*Yor.* If thou were as sure to have it as thou hast deserved for it, thy cutting would be the next.

*Can.* I wonder Yorke why thou shouldst be

(3)

be so ambitious, and to passe rash iudgment  
against me: thou art like him that can dis-  
cern a little mote in another mans eye; but  
thou canst not see a beam in thine own eye:  
for any thing I can perceive; our cases are  
both a like, I am in the Tower of London,  
so are you, I am here kept a Prisoner, so are  
you, I am like to suffer death for my mis-  
deeds, and so are you. Wherefore then should  
you not rather study to cure your own dis-  
eases, then to apply a playster to my wound.

Yor. Stay, stay, a little my little Lord, you  
put me in mind of wounds and grievances, I  
pray you tell me one thing if you can remem-  
ber it, how hath your body fared since your  
Doctor gave you the purge, which made you  
vomit up the Crosse-keyes and the Miter? he  
thinks you looke very colliue upon the mat-  
ters?

Can. How you speake of my lookes, have  
you forgot my Lord, how the Devil made  
two lookes out of Lincolnes? I would warn  
you to beware the third, lest you come hither  
by weeping crosse.

Yor. Deere heare me Canterbury, since your  
mind runs so much upon crosse, I can tell  
such strange newes of a Crosse. which I think  
will crosse your humour to heare it. It is for



(5)  
certaine spoken, that Cheape-side Crosse is quite defunct, and stands like one forsaken of her former Solicitors.

*Cant.* What have they done to Cheape-side Crosse? I thought that had not offended any body.

*For.* It seemes, it hath offended some body. For I am sure they have torn downe part of the portraiture of the body of Christ, and the Cardinals Crozier staffe, and the Crown: that was placed upon the Virgin Mariess head.

*Cant.* Hold by my Holy-name, I thinke that they were no Papists, that did it, but how can you approve this to be true, I am sure that you were not there to see it.

*For.* Are you so hard of belife, that you cannot beleve any thing to be true unlesse you see it? Then you will not beleve that the two Popish Priests were drawne hang'd and quartered for offending the Kings Laws; whose heads were no looner set upon London Bridge, but *besideed* your young watch-man turn'd his towards the Tower, expecting a third man. Then you will not beleve that the Lord Digby is gone beyond Sea? Then you will not beleve that Colonell *Lund* is taken. If you will not beleve nothing but what you

you see, it is in vaine to tell you any newes at all.

*Can.* But are you in mind that the disfiguring of Cheape-side Crosse, is a greater dishonour to me then it is to your selfe?

*Yor.* It please your gracefull grace my little Lord, you know that I ever hated this pistray from the beginning; for which cause you caused me to suffer a long time imprisonment. Moreover you thought to have seen the end of my life; but now I may chance to live to see your end.

*Can.* You talke like one that is better tope, but tell me one thing at your leisure; have you given uppon answer to the charge, which was the other day layd in against you at the Parliament? or have you never let me the Welch-mans Protestation?

*Yor.* I would have you answer me to this question, and then I shall answer you the better? What newes doe you heare from Rome? hath your ghostly father the Pope ever a pardon in store for you? are you sure that when you dye you shall be Canonized for a Saint? resolve me that question *Canterbury*.

*Can.* He thinks your tongue runs a little too fast York, have you any more questions to aske me?

*Yor.*

(2)  
certaine spoken, that Cheape-side Crosse is quite defunct, and stands like one forsaken of her former Solicitors.

*Cant.* *What*, what have they done to Cheape-side Crosse? I thought that had not offended any body?

*Yor.* It seemes it hath offended some body. For I am sure they have torn downe part of the portraiture of the body of Christ, and the Cardinals Crosier staffe, and the Crown: that was placed upon the Virgin Mariess head.

*Cant.* *Holy* by my Holy-dame, I thinke that they were no Bapists, that did it, but how can you approve this to be true, I am sure that you were not there to see it?

*Yor.* Are you so hard of belief, that you cannot beleieve any thing to be true unlesse you see it? Then you will not beleieve that the two Popish Priests were drawne hang'd and quartered for offending the Kings Laws; whose heads were no looner set upon London Bridge, but *Bensteed* your young watch-man turn'd his towards the Tower, expecting a third man. Then you will not beleieve that the Lord *Digby* is gone beyond Sea? Then you will not beleieve that Colonell *Lunsford* is taken, If you will not beleieve nothing but what  
you



you see, it is in valne to tell you any newes at all.

*Cant.* But are you in mind that the disfiguring of Cheape-side Crosse, is a greater distaste to me then it is to your selfe?

*Yor.* Itt please your graciefull grace my little Lord, you know that I ever hated Papistry from the beginning; for which cause you caused me to suffer a long time imprisonment. Moreover you thought to have seen an end of my life; but now I may chance to live to see your end.

*Cant.* You talke like one that is overjoy'd, but tell me one thing at your leisure; have you given in your answer to the charge, which was the other day layd in against you at the Parliament? or have you never seene the Welch-mans Protestation?

*Yor.* I. I would have you answer me to this question, and then I shall answer you the better? What newes doe you heare from Rome? hath your ghostly father the Pope ever a pardon in store for you? are you sure that when you dye you shall be Canonized for a Saint? resolve me that question *Carterbury*.

*Cant.* He thinks your tongue runs a little too fast *York*, have you any more questions to aske me?

*Yor.*

Yor. Yes, Yes, more I think then you will be willing to answer to.

Cant. Let me heare your excellent wits ; tis verp well knowne that I haue answered too many great matters in my time , therefore I make no doubt but I shall be ready to give you satisfaction to the full.

Yor. Then I would have you tell me what you heare from the Cardinals, Monks, Fryers, Nuns, Popish Priests, Jesuites, Seminaries, and Seducers in Rome, and other Countreys, are they all friends with you ? Is your grace in such high favour with them, that they will send some of their Agents privily to convey you out of this stony Tower. They intend sure a practice, let them take heed of the London Prentices, for *Bonsteeds* death is not forgotten.

Cant. Ipe Yorke forbear, thou talkest to me in such a raving manner, that although I can, I will not answer thee; therefore rest thy selfe content for this. I am perswaded to that, if all thy faults were written in thy fore-head, thou wouldest appeare to be as bad, as who's worst.

Yor. *Canterbury*, if you are weary of my talking, I would also have you to be weary of your wicked deeds, and labour to serve your  
your

(6)

your Maker as a true Protestant ought to  
doe, and to be faithfull to the Kings Majesty,  
and the Honourable Houses of Parliament, in  
so doing, you may have peace of Conscience  
in this life, and after death; your sins may be  
remitted, through the merits of our Saviour  
our.

*Can.* Harke, harke, there is a messenger  
comes, which hath brought me tidings that  
my dinner is ready, so Yorke must for this  
time.

*Yor.* Canterbury farewell, remember the  
last counsell that I gave you, and as for my  
part I conclude, *Gods will be done.*

*Can.* Stay Yorke, yet a little longer, I  
have one question more to aske thee, which  
I had almost quite forgot.

*Yor.* I thought you were troubled with  
the simples, you have so many things to think  
on, that I thinke you'll forget every thing  
ere it be long: what would you say to me if  
you could speake?

*Can.* Tell me this one thing in courtlie.

*Yor.* What thing is that?

*Can.* What is the reason that so many  
Countrymen came up to London lately? I  
heare that thousands of men came up in  
troopes, some on foot, and some on horseback.  
What was the meaning of that coming?

Yorke



Yor. Yes, Yes, more I think then you will be willing to answer to.

Car. Let me heare your excellent witte ; tis very well knowinge that I have answered too many great matters in one time, therefore I make no doubt but I shall be ready to give you satisfaction to the full.

Yor. Then I would have you tell me what you heare from the Cardinals, Monks, Fryers, Nuns, Popish Priests, Jesuites, Seminaries, and Seductors in Rome, and other Countries, are they all friends with you ? Is your grace in such high favour with them, that they will send some of their Agents privily to convey you out of this Prison Tower. They intend sure a practice, let them take heed of the London Prentices, for *Boylocks* death is not forgotten.

Car. Epe Yorke for heare, thou talkest to me in such a railing manner, that although I can, I will not answer thee; therefore rest thy self content for this. I am persuaded to that, if all the faults were written in the fore-head, thou wouldest appeare to be as bad, as into a moyle.

Yor. Goodnight, if you are weary of my talking, I would also have you to be weary of your wicked deeds, and labour to serve your  
your

your Maker as a true Protestant ought to  
doe, and to be faithful to the Kings Majesty,  
and the Honourable House of Parliament, in  
so doing, you may have peace of Conscience  
in this life, and after death; your sins may be  
remitted, through the merits of our Savi-  
our.

*Can.* Thanks, but there is a messenger  
comes, which hath brought me tidings that  
my master is ready, is York, and is ready  
this time.

*Yor.* *Canterbury* Well, remember the  
last counsell that I gave you, and as I said  
before conclude, *How far you are from York?*

*Can.* O day York, yet a little longer  
I had almost quite forgot, I say to you now

*Yor.* I thought you were troubled with  
the simples, you have so many things to think  
on, that I think you forget every thing  
else to be done: what would you say to me if  
you could speak?

*Can.* Tell me this one thing in counsell.

*Yor.* What thing is that?

*Can.* What is the reason that is cause  
Countrymen came up to London, that I  
heare that the number of their number is  
troops, some on foot, some on horseback,  
what will be the meaning of their coming?

Yorke

Q. You Sure enough Secretary, they came  
not for any good w<sup>th</sup> they bated you in  
a Court. Why should they b<sup>e</sup>are any ill  
will? You say you have caused them to  
have worshipped Idols, and that you would  
erect new Crosses, with Popish Pictures  
before them, and that they were forced to set up  
Altars in their church by your means. These are  
things which Protestants neither can, nor will  
indure.

Q. Can they, both the State be in their  
hands?

Yor. For certaine they made Petitions to  
the honourable Houses of Parliament; to the  
end that they would have all the Bishops put  
downe for your sake.

Q. And doe you understand that all the  
Bishops shall be put downe?

Yor. Yes, all the Popish Bishops.

Q. Then what think you will become  
of all the Romish Catholikes?

Yor. The Bishops and Priests may take their  
chance,

And walke a journey into Rome.

The Judges they may tudge to Rome.

And never more returne against.

The Right all our Packs to Rome.

And stay there till the day of doome.

Q. Can



Can. By all these things you shall see  
Then will a merry England be,  
Come away to dinner.

Enter a poore Multitioner with a new

SONG.

FIDLER.

May it please both your graces to heare a new Song  
In which on my word I mean no body wrong.

Can. Is it worth the hearing?

Fid. I hope it will give your Lordships con-  
tent.

For. Come lets heare your Song.

From every village & I may tell you  
Both Fidler and Achill I hold in

Here beginneth the Song

to the tune of, Banks his Ball

to smile at you Fare.

I Am a poore man and scarce worth a w  
milling.

**Yor.** Sure enough *Comerbury*, they came not for any good will they bare to you, *in Cant.* Why should they beare one any ill will? *Yor.* They say you have caused them to have worshipped Idols, and that you would erect new Crosses, with Popish Pictures about them, and that they were forced to set up Altars in their church by your means. These are things which Protestants neither can, nor wil indure.

*Cant.* Why, both the Law lye in their hands?

**Yor.** For certaine they made Petitions to the honourable Houses of Parliament; to the end, that they would have all the Bishops put downe for your sake.

*Cant.* And doe you understand that all the Bishops shall be put downe?

**Yor.** Yea, all the Popish Bishops.

*Cant.* Then what thinke you will become of all the Romish Catholics?

**Yor.** The Priests and Fryers may take their chance,

And walke a journey into *France*,

The Jesuites they may trudge to *Spain*,

And never more returne againe,

The Popists all may packe to *Rome*,

And stay there till the day of doome. *Cant.*

(6)

*Cam. If all these things you live to see,  
Then will a merry England bee,  
Come away to dinner.*



*Enter a poore Multitioner with a new*

*SONG.*

*FIDLER.*

*May it please both your graces to heare a new Song,  
In which on my word I meane no body wrong.*

*Cam. Is it worth the hearing?*

*Fid. I hope it will give your Lordships content.*

*Tor. Come lets heare your Song.*



*Here beginneth the Song,*

*to the tune of, Banks his Bill*

*of Fare.*

*I Am a poore man and scarce worth a*  
*millling,*

*As*



As unto my neighbours is too too well  
knowne,

Yet to live upright in the world I am  
willing,

I care for nothing but what is mine  
owne :

2. And now, in the first place to tell you my  
mind,

For false-hearted people I care not a  
straw,

This is my conceit by experience I

And,

*There's none but offenders that feareth the Law.*

3.

I am not in question cal'd for my  
Religion,

From every vile Sect I my selfe can  
with-hold,

Both Papist and Atheist I hold in  
derision,

Ile not wrong my conscience for lucre  
of gold :

4. My tongue I will governe by the line of  
reason,

From every dissembler my selfe Ile with-  
draw,

I hate all such Rebels that dares to speake  
Treason,

*There's none but offenders that feareth the Law.*

(nt)

I marvaile what harme hath old Cheape-side  
Croffe done  
That some meer mechanicks hath wrought it  
spight,

To disfigure Picture of *Mary* and her  
Song

And dare not to shew forth their heads by  
day-light :

6. They also have pul'd down the Crozier Staffe  
Which once was fast plac'd in the Cardinals  
claw,

This sport cannot chuse but make *Lucifer*  
laugh,

*There's none but offenders that feare the Law.*

7.

One thing above all the rest I doe  
admire

Why so many vulgars are in an  
uproare?

To put downe the Bishops is that they  
desire,

Although they can shew no good reason  
wherefore :

8. But now to conclude lest I should you  
offend,

And you for my Song would no money me  
draw,

*He*

As unto my neighbours is too too well  
knowne,

Yet to live upright in the world I am  
willing,

I care for nothing but what is mine  
owne:

2. And now in the first place to tell you my  
mind,

For false-hearted people I care not a  
straw,

This is my conceit by experience I

And,

*There's none but offenders that feareth the Law.*

non quibz non movet vig. non quibz non

3.

I am not in question cal'd for my  
Religion,

From every vile Sect I my selfe can  
with-hold,

Both Papist and Atheist I hold in  
derision,

He not wrong my conscience for lucre  
of gold,

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From every dissembler my selfe Ie with-  
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I hate all such Rebels that dares to speake  
Treason,

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(nt)

I marvaile what harme hath old Cheape-side  
Croffe done  
That some miter mechanicks hath wrought it  
spight,  
To disfigure Picture of Mary and her  
Son,  
And dare not to shew forth their heads by  
day-light:  
6. They also have pul'd down the Crozier Staffe  
Which once was fast plac'd in the Cardinals  
claw,  
This sport cannot chuse but make Lucifer  
laugh,  
There's none but offenders that fear the Law.

7.

One thing above all the rest I doe  
admire  
Why so many vulgars are in an  
uproare?  
To put downe the Bishops is that they  
desire,  
Although they can shew no good reason  
wherefore:  
8. But now to conclude least I should you  
offend,  
And you for my Song would no money me  
draw,

He

He shut up my Pipes and so make an  
abandonment of his art and his livelihood  
There's never an offender that I know of  
But he will be a good man and a true  
Upon my word  
O. I'll be a good man and a true  
Ballads about the City of London and the  
Country; did you know that I did  
a great deal better pleased with my  
d. They shall have my songs for their  
Which once was in the City  
My Lords I thank you both, although I shall  
This sport cannot be long continued  
The Fidler hopes to live so long, to see  
There's now but one more I shall be

L. P.

One thing above all the rest I do  
Why so many vulgar are in an  
To put down the Billings that they  
SINCE  
Although they can know no good reason  
wherefore  
8. But now to conclude lest I should you  
And you for my song would no money me  
draw,

He





He shut up my Pipes and so make an  
 abundance of bladders and so I  
 There's none but offenders that fear the Lord  
 Why there's no more to be said  
 upon my word.

Com. If all that reads Pamphlets and sings  
 Ballads about the City of London and the  
 Company; did no worse then this should be  
 a great deale better pleased with their Hold  
 This is something for this world is yet  
 My Lords I thank you both, although your  
 lives stand in jeopardy, for I cannot  
 The Fidler hopes to live so long, to see your  
 heels of liberty.

L. P.

One thing above all the rest I do

Why so many vulgar are in an

To put down the Billings that they

FINIS.

Although they can show no good reason

8. But now to conclude lest I should you

And you for my song would no money me



He shut up my Pipes and so make an  
There's none but offenders that fear the Lord  
upon my word.

Cam. If all that reads of Prompters and of  
Ballads about the City of London and the  
Country; did now read this, it should be  
a great deal better pleased with their Hold  
My Lords I thank you both, although your  
The Fidler hopes to live so long; to see your  
house of liberty.

L. P.

One thing above all the rest I do

Why so many vulgars are in an

To put down the Billings is that they

FINIS.

Although they can show no good reason

But now to conclude lest I should you

And you for my song would no money me



